

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DODGE CITY, SATURDAY, JULY 13, '78

Gold and silver watches very low at Friedrich's.

Cameo Rings from \$4 upwards at Friedrich's.

Two New Houses For Rent.—Apply to SAMUEL MARSHALL, Real Estate Agent.

Three hundred Cameo and Seal Rings at cost. At Friedrich's, the Jeweler.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Dishes, Carpets, &c. for sale. Apply to SAMUEL MARSHALL, Real Estate Agent.

Patronize home manufacturers. All kind of gold work made to order at Friedrich's.

SHIRTS and underwear to measure at James C. Connor's.

Buggy tops, adjusted to any kind of buggy or carriage at M. Collins. Price only \$10.00.

### POST OFFICE HOURS.

From 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Money Orders issued from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M. Sundays excepted. H. J. FRINGER, P. M.

Having been appointed Agent for R. M. Wright, parties knowing themselves indebted to him, either for Rent or old account, are requested to call and settle as these matters must be closed. SAMUEL MARSHALL, July 13.

Mr. J. F. Durand, and experienced jeweler, from Washington, will be here next Monday, and can be found at Friedrich's jewelry store.

### DR. MILTON, DENTIST

Expects to leave about the 25th inst. Persons desiring dental work should call before that time.

### REMOVED.

Mrs. A. E. Stanton has removed her dress-making establishment from M. Collins's store to the house formerly occupied as a residence by M. R. Draper, on Military Avenue.

### AUCTION SALE.

An auction sale of furniture and household goods will take place at the Government warehouse, in Dodge City, at 1 o'clock, P. M. Tuesday next. Terms Cash. CAPT. JAS. HENTON, 23d Art.

D. S. Weaver has just completed an elegant new sign for Brinkman Bros. & Webster. It is tony.

County Treasurer Webster has been down east during the past week. While in Topeka he settled with the State Treasurer.

Major Connor and his fishing brigade visited Mulberry yesterday. Excepting slight dampness while crossing the classic Arkansaw, they had a good time.

The fame of Dodge City as a popular summer resort is rapidly making its way eastward. Last Tuesday, July 9th, Gen. Geo. B. McClellan and H. B. Stocum registered at the Great Western Hotel, and took in the metropolis by gaslight in the evening.

The people of Fort Dodge were stricken with sorrow last Wednesday evening at the news of the sudden death of a general favorite, little Robert Cowles, aged about three years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lieutenant Cowles, of the 23d Artillery. He was an exceptionally smart child, and his parents, who feel the loss so deeply, have the sympathy of many friends. The remains were placed in a casket and sent to Fort Leavenworth for burial in the National Cemetery.

### MILITARY CHANGES.

Company B, 23d Infantry, has been ordered from Fort Dodge to Fort Hays, and will start in a short time. This takes away three of our most popular officers, Captain HENTON and Lieuts. Trout and Cowles. We hope they will find it pleasant at Fort Hays.

Company D, of the 23d Infantry, has been ordered to Dodge from Larned, and started on the march this morning.

Fort Larned has been abandoned by the War Department, and all the military stores, etc., shipped to Fort Dodge. Maj. Thompson, the Government Shipping Agent at this city, informs us that he has received over 300,000 pounds of freight from the abandoned post this week.

## ANOTHER MURDER.

### H. T. McCarty Cowardly Assassinated.

#### THE MURDERER MAN'S OWN PISTOL THE DEADLY WEAPON.

H. T. McCarty, a well-known citizen of Dodge City, was shot this morning about 4 o'clock, at the Long Branch saloon. The shot took effect in the right groin, severing the femoral artery; and the unfortunate man after profusely bleeding for about an hour, expired.

The circumstances of the shooting are about as follows: A party of men were ridiculing one of their number, one Thomas Roach, a half-witted, rattle-brained and quarrelsome wretch, who, becoming incensed at the jibes and jeers of the crowd, rushed to where McCarty stood at the bar, and drawing McCarty's pistol from the latter's side, flourished it once or twice and fired one shot, which took effect as we have stated. McCarty was quietly standing at the bar drinking, and was in no manner connected with the hilarious crowd. A pistol shot was fired at the murderer, Tom Roach, which grazed him, though he fell to the floor, pretending to be dead, which prevented a bystander from repeating the shot upon being informed that the murderer of McCarty was already dead.

McCarty was removed to the house of Chas. Ronan, where in about an hour he died, having bled to death. The murderer was arrested and placed in jail.

A coroner's inquest was held this morning and the facts were elicited about as we have stated.

There is a good deal of indignation manifested over this brutal, unwarranted murder; and while it may appear in the present temper of a large class of people that law's delays and uncertainties are dangerous to the peace, life and protection of the community, we hope the sober, second thought will prevail and justice take its course.

Limping Tom, the prisoner, as he is familiarly known, was a cook in the camp of Shiloh Bros. He was once led out of town last night and bid his way to camp, the party knowing Tom's querulous nature when under the influence of liquor. He has been living in this section of Kansas since last fall, and is generally unknown.

The deceased, H. T. McCarty, was an old resident of the border and for several years a resident of Dodge City. He was well-known in this section of Kansas.

He held the office of Surveyor of Ford county for two years, and followed the occupation of surveying and painting. The deceased was a man of warm, genial nature, and though he made strong friends he had bitter enemies. He was a man of excellent attainments, though of rude culture; a forcible writer, and an artist and painter of no mean merit. While possessing virtues he had faults; but the kinder nature takes hold of these people as the soul of the deceased is wafted to another sphere. His faults are buried with the body, and the virtues only hold in the affections and sympathy of the kind and generous people of Dodge City.

The funeral of the deceased McCarty takes place this afternoon at 4 o'clock under the auspices of the Dodge City Fire Company, of which company the deceased was a member.

### APPROACHING ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

Prof. Langley, of the Alleghany Observatory, accompanied by several scientists, left Chicago Thursday morning for Pike's Peak for the purpose of making observations of the eclipse of the sun that occurs on the 29th of July. Pike's Peak and Denver are in the path of its totality. Arrangements will be made with the Western Union Telegraph Company for telegraphic service and connection with the observatory.

Among other removals and changes on the Santa Fe road is that of Col. C. E. Morse, General Superintendent, who resigns by request. No reason is assigned for his removal and he is allowed three months pay. It is not known who is to succeed him, but it is rumored that the office of General Superintendent will be combined with that of General Manager and that Col. Strong will perform the duties of both offices. —Topeka Blade.

### AN EVENTFUL DAY.

Friday is said to be an unlucky day. It is hangman's day. Some star having special gravity struck with sporadic force yesterday, and illuminated some of the social phases in the zodiac of Dodge City. There was a gambling sport who was chaired by a pugilistic concubine.

A drunken prostitute led to the "tannery" by her stocking-leg protector. But it was no go; she broke loose and was again on the street.

A gambler was spitoned on the head by a show-case capper. Some blood.

Another event. The morning air echoed with the cries of "police"—a stranger had come to town and was taken in, verifying the adage that a fool and his money are soon parted. He was from near St. Joe and on his way to the San Juan country. He had a pony he wished to sell, and was lured into an "insurance office" by a seemingly rural youth, who informed him that the "insurance" agent wished to purchase a boss. It was the lottery agent who engaged the pretended rural youth in a game of chance, which induced the dubious Missourian to stake \$81, which suddenly disappeared before two flying coat tails; but which was robbed from him, says the innocent Missourian; as he had no intention of betting on any game or engaging in any lottery scheme. After this, of course the pretended rural youth and "insurance" horse dealer were not visible to the Missourian's optics—they had taken the back door, and old St. Joe, squealing like a stricken pig, rushed frantically into the street and vociferously yelled, police.

He represents that it was a clear case of robbery, and he was endeavoring yesterday to have the parties arrested; but did not meet with encouragement, as General ALLEN would step in with his forces and vanquish the solitary wanderer, who being a stranger was kindly taken in and done for. This damnable and nefarious, robbing business cannot long with sweet forbearance be a virtue. It will meet with its deserts—it will find that there is a hereafter. The day draws nigh.

How our Missouri pilgrim could have been so easily duped, with the opportunities of being informed of the pitfalls in Dodge, as the character of this city passes current everywhere, is beyond reasonable comprehension. It is to be regretted that the warnings are not sufficient, but that the backwoods of Missouri must furnish a victim to the toils of the insatiate monster that has neither heart, mercy nor soul, and like the lion from its lair pounces upon the unsuspecting with remorseless vengeance.

P. S. Since the above was put in type the "show case", like the Arabs, have folded their tents and silently stole away. They left on the eastern bound train last night. The pressure was bearing a little hard, and they found it convenient to leave for other parts.

### BURNT CORES.

Bobby Gaylor, the burnt cork artist at the Varieties, is a genuine character in negro minstrelsy and Irish burlesque. Bobby has delighted European audiences and potentates with his laughable delineations of negro and Irish character. He came to this border for health, the fumes of a rag factory having impaired the use of his lungs. Bobby lost two front teeth chewing rags for a paper mill.

Johnny Smith is another fine delineator of negro character at the Varieties. This great burnt cork minstrel was born on the river Nile, hence he early partook of negro oddity. His early education was on the trombone. Johnny has delighted European theatres. He was shot in the eye when quite young, and has never since displayed much cheek, though his right optic has the lustre of the American eagle.

Young Bobby and old man Johnny hold forth to-night at the Varieties.

Would alligators live and thrive in the Arkansas? If so let us import a few. Perhaps the U. S. Fish Commissioner might help us to a few pairs. The alligator is, next to the Dodge City Saloonist, the most ardent lover of dog. The alligator likes dog so well that if we had forty or fifty just opposite the town there would be a contest of some interest to our promoters to see whether the alligators could get dogs in as fast as the saloonists can get them out on the sidewalk.

### ANTI-DOG.

Mr. J. O. Smith, agent for Steller & Hill, live stock commission merchants of Kansas City, arrived here this morning and is interviewing our stock men.

### LARNED LOVERS.

Two souls with but a single thought Two hearts that beat as one. Larned is getting to be a very lascivious and lustful town. Last week another case made itself conspicuous—a case where an old man left his lawful wife to seek the embraces of a voluptuous widow. As Scott would say:

He saw the widow's face more fair, He liked the color of her hair— Forsook his vow, his faith forswore, And Old Lehighy's wife was loved no more.

The old lady loved her old deaf husband and tried to win him back, first by smiles and blandishments, then by sighs and tears, but failing again, rumor says she tried corporal persuasion, and the broomstick, the flat-irons and occasionally a chair was brought to bear upon the old sinner. Still he was obstinate, and his love for the widow grew until it became a burning flame. The widow's heart was also smitten.

And having felt the sweetness of the spoil, With blind-fold fury she begins to rage.

They met at first in barns and out-houses, then they went to Garfield and lived at the hotel as man and wife under an assumed name. This was too much for Mrs. Lehighy, and she procured the arrest of her husband and the widow, Mary Nicholson, who were examined by a Justice of the Peace and bound over to appear at the next term of the district court. They could not give bail, and there being no jail in Pawnee county, Sheriff Christy brought the erring pair and placed them in the hands of our jailor for incarceration.

But they were not long destined to remain in durance vile.

The attorneys of Larned are a large-hearted, generous crew, and marshalling themselves into line, with the brave and dauntless Nelson in the lead, they came to the rescue of Joseph and Mary. The writ of habeas corpus brought Mary Nicholson before Judge Fringer. The State was represented by Mr. Worrall, acting County Attorney of Pawnee county. The defendants attorneys were arranged on benches to the left of his Honor. The charming widow was there also and occasionally there occurred a scuffle between the barristers as to which should sit nearest the client, resulting in an agreement to take it turn about. They said Joseph might remain in the bastille, but their hearts went out toward poor Mary. Court opened with a logical argument from attorney No. 1, Nelson Adams. Then followed the handsome and stately Brigham, whose name is suggestive without further explanation. Our Harry then took the forum and poured forth such bursts of eloquence in behalf of his client as would indicate a stronger actuating power than coin or gold. Listening to his touching "strains" the widow wept bitterly and the Judge's head sank upon his breast in slumber.

Prosecuting Attorney Worrall, although it was four to one against him, made a strong attack on the enemy's breastworks and also on Gryden.

The defence had reserved for their closing speaker, the most subtle of their number, Mr. Rip Van Winkle, but it seems that while on his way here he had met with an accident and become disabled, therefore his shafts were not penetrating, and the substance of his remarks was feeble.

The Judge wiped the perspiration from his eyes and gazed on the frail humanity who sat before him drenched in tears, refusing to be comforted by her attorneys. His heart was not made of limestone, it was tender. With a fatherly waive of his hand, and in a voice of broken accent, he gave Mary Nicholson her freedom, amid great applause from the attorneys and snores from the audience. It was near midnight when court adjourned and the regiment of barristers carried off their shining trophy.

The old man was released the next morning, and the first train east bore Joseph and Mary to parts unknown, and as the train passed the wistful poet they embraced and said:

Death may be the bands of life unknown, But can't dissolve our love.

### PERSONAL.

Professor Josiah Holbrook, of Lebanon, Ohio, who has been taking in Kansas and Colorado during the past fortnight, paid his respects to Ford county this week, and so well was he pleased that he went away fully determined to return and settle in this locality. He is a first-class gentleman, and we hope to see him a permanent resident at an early day.

Mr. J. T. Bailey and Mr. Ross, from west Squawville, dropped in to see us last Saturday.

Miss Bell Wright is expected home from St. Louis in a few days.

Mr. Elias Zerber, who arrived from Pennsylvania last week, and located north-west of Dodge in the Pennsylvania settlement, gave us a call last week. The old gentleman is highly pleased with the climate and country.